

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E. C.
VOL. IV. No. 31. Price 5c.

BRAMWELL BOOTH, General
WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder
WINNIPEG, AUGUST 4, 1923

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
317-319 CARLTON STREET, WINNIPEG.
HENRY C. HODDER, Commissioner.

Major Bramwell Taylor

Mrs Major Taylor

BACK TO PENTECOST

A Heart Gripping Article on getting out of the Ruts and into close touch with the People

By Lieutenant-Colonel Frank Bell

THE Gospel must be preached with the "Holy Ghost sent down from Heaven." A man filled with this power will find a way of getting his message home to the people's minds and hearts. He will preach with both words and deeds. In certain circumstances what he does will be more striking and effective than what he says.

Nearly the first evidence that a man is filled with the Spirit is his desire to make contact with the people. If the crowd fills his building he will be able to readily do this. If congregations are scant he will go to the open-air. The Holy Spirit will send him to the open-air as it sent the Apostles after Pentecost. As soon as they were filled they "began to speak," and as the multitudes were not in the upper room they went into the streets after them. There was then, and is now, a most intimate and vital connection between the prayer-meeting and the open-air meeting. The narrative in Acts does not say so in as many words, but the facts show that continuance of the prayer-meeting was impossible, because unnecessary beyond a certain point, when the Holy Spirit thrust the Apostles forth among the people. I shall never forget a meeting in which our revered Founder, speaking to us about Stephen, emphasized the fact that he "did great wonders among the people." The spirit of that moment burns in my soul as I write. Fullness of power calls for "utterance"; it must have expression. In the case of the Apostles, they spoke "as the Spirit gave them utterance."

Pricking the Heart

Oh, for open-air meetings in the streets of our cities and towns which are the expression of just such Holy Ghost power gained in the prayer-meeting! Are the meetings you lead or attend of this sort? Is there anything about your style which 'amazes' people, or would lead them to remark that you were in a state of intoxication? Do you do anything in the open-air which leads, or is calculated to lead, to people being 'pricked in their heart'?

If the people do not come to the meetings in the Hall, or at the usual open-air stand, the man full of faith and the Holy Spirit, and therefore longing for contact with them, will not be slow to devise ways and means of attracting and arresting their attention. It is lack of the Holy Spirit's power which makes men mere copyists and imitators of others, and sets the whole concern into the deep ruts of routine; on the other hand, being a Living Spirit and the source and essence of energy, He inspires men to original deeds. If there isn't a way to the object he seeks, such a man will make one, a hundred if necessary. He will get there.

Prophets, apostles, preachers, and Salvationists have all done extraordinary and sometimes startling things to gain people's attention. Many of these have been of the simplest character. Indeed, it is surprising how little out of the ordinary we have to do to attract attention. A friend of mine, seeing crowds of people about, and being on furlough, stopped at a corner and spun a penny in the air. Looking at it now and then he made such remarks as "This is a good penny; I can spend it in any shop. It has the king's stamp of it,"

etc. By the time he turned to the people and asked, "What stamp is on you?" he had quite a crowd to talk to.

I will instance under general heads some of the many methods which I have either operated myself or have personally witnessed others do. This limits my scope, but assures my being practical rather than theoretical.

Disposition of Forces.—The open-air ring may be a square (excuse the Irishism), oblong, a straight line, a line extended; it may stand along the pavement, the file may march in serpentine form, it may go in and out of the back ways, etc.

Unusual times.—During an all day Sunday battle in the City of Coventry, England, I led and sent small

six to nine persons would enter a house, surround the object of attack, and start in to praying for his or her Salvation. About nine o'clock whichever gang was operating that night would come to the meeting, which was in progress, bringing their capture, or tell the story of their exploits. As time went on there were men who dared not go home to tea when their day's work was done. The fear of the Lord and of The Salvation Army was upon them.

Striking Methods.—Short, arresting sentences written on boards, or on linen, so fixed that they may be illuminated from within, and be carried in the march or even when going about the streets alone, some-

The City Crier

The megaphone is admirably adapted for making people hear all along the street. The city crier of a city in which I used one recently, asked an Officer to get and send him one like the one I was using. I knew an Officer who had no difficulty in stirring the district, by means of marches, in which flags, banners, sashes and costumes, which he carried about with him, were displayed.

Quite recently I got out—I might nearly say exhumed—an excellent open-air platform which was used with fine effect, but which an L. O. observed had been stowed away under the platform for years, "ever since the time of Adjutant So-and-so."

Close Quarters.—Any man with a passion for souls will delight in personal dealing. During a certain period of my life I have been in a third class smoker, although I had a second class season ticket (third class not issued), because I could depend upon being attacked. Circumstances change, but inspiration finds new ways.

I have purposely refrained from referring to any of the many things I have done personally for the purpose of advertising, as the things I am now speaking of have as their immediate object the Salvation of souls. Further, the exigencies of space confine me largely to our open-air work, which is still The Army's chief battleground. It has been demonstrated in Melbourne during the last two years that if we go to the streets all alert and alive to our opportunities, and with the definite and strong purpose of saving souls, we shall succeed in saving them.

In the city of Melbourne in which I write is a fire tower, on a hill, which commands a full view of the whole city. In it is stationed a man whose business it is day and night to observe the very first signs of a fire and give the alarm which will set the fire extinguishing organization and apparatus in quick motion. In your city or town is a devil whose business it is, day and night, to observe and quench the very first sign of anything out of the ordinary which is an indication of the presence of fire—holly fire in the heart of a man.

His agents are ubiquitous, and may be trusted to act on the instant, but do not be deterred; such action is the evidence that the devil himself sees fire, knows its power and is afraid. May he have a great shaking up down your way!

AN ATHEIST'S AWAKENING

An Opportunity for Real Salvation
Service Grasped, Resulting
in a Conversion

FOUR Bandsmen, returning home by train from a neighboring Corps, entered a compartment in which was seated an elderly man, who, as soon as the train started, said, "I hope you are not going to have a Meeting in here; you see I am an atheist, I say, and have said for years, that there is no God, Heaven or Hell and that the Bible is but a fairy-tale."

He was rather sorry afterwards that he had raised the question, for the quartet simply pulverized his arguments, so much so that upon their leaving him on arrival at their destination he said, "You have gently disturbed me. I wish I had not mentioned the subject!" Each of the Salvationists shook him by the hand and said, "God bless you!" one of them handing him a piece of paper, said, "Here is my address; write to me if you wish!"

Just a week later this Comrade received a letter, in which the professing atheist wrote, "I now believe in God because I have sought and found Him. Thank you and your Comrades for making mine-ment of me the other day. I am becoming a Salvationist."

CANDIDATES

Should I offer my life as a candidate for salvation service?

A few facts that face our young people when they pray.

The world is full of sin, misery, broken hearts, weeping, wailing, gnashing of teeth, despair.

God works through human agencies to bless and save his creatures.

Our Army is making a desperate call for Officers for all branches of salvation service.

You are between the ages of 17 and 35 and have not yet committed yourself to any selfish plot or design.

Every objection to your becoming an Officer comes from the flesh and is selfish, dangerous, and God accepts no excuses.

You have heard the wail of woe, felt prompted to go to the rescue; your eyes are open, you are without excuse.

You cannot remain as a soldier to save ones and twos, while you might save tens and twenties on the field.

The first principles of Christianity call for a willingness to sacrifice, suffer or die for the salvation of the world.

You cannot claim exemption from a call to the field until you have offered yourself and been rejected or excused.

parties to simultaneously attack, during the dinner-hour and ten-time, half-a-dozen of the alleys and courts which abound there, with stirring results.

One of my Field Officers, who was a good talker, used to fill me with envy by the success with which he would preach, standing on a chair by himself, to large numbers of arsenal men in the Woolwich market place during the dinner hour.

At Cradley Heath, I formed two press gangs, a men's (which I led) and a women's (which Mrs. Bell led). Lists of sinners and backsliders were carefully compiled, the habits of persons were ascertained, and when least expected the whole gang of perhaps

times act like a fish-hook in the minds of the people.

Lightning sketching, or diagrams, etc., drawn more leisurely on a black-board, have been most effective in the open-air. Dressing in rags, calling a child into the ring, and making him a text, doing a properly prepared dialogue, and a hundred other things have been done, and may be repeated with first-class results. I have had the idea of fixing up a lantern sheet on a vacant lot, or at the end of a van, with the lantern inside, thus being able to move from street to street, but have never been able to put my hands on an outfit suitable for the purpose.

CHIEF SECRETARY'S NOTES

WHILE the Editor has not been able to remain with us long enough to complete this issue of the "War Cry," yet he did work on the same right up to and including the day of his final farewell. He leaves Winnipeg on Tuesday, July 24th at 9 p.m., with the very best wishes of his comrades here. Although he has been with us but twenty-one months, he has become well known in this Territory (from far-off Alaska through to Port Arthur in Ontario) and many will wish him "God-speed!" and continue to be interested in the work of Major and Mrs. Taylor under the Flag.

The Message from the General appearing in this week's "War Cry" will bring inspiration and encouragement to our Officers and Soldiers who toiled so faithfully and well in connection with our Self-Denial Appeal. God bless the General!

The Corps Totals which also appear in this issue will be looked over with interest and the successful efforts of the Corps and Territory noted. It is impossible to here speak of the conditions which prevailed at the time of the Appeal, for and against. The saying is quite true that—"Nothing succeeds like success!"—and the fact that last year's total has been surpassed is very gratifying indeed to all concerned from the Commissioner down.

Elsewhere notes will be found concerning the "Fresh Air Camp" at Sandy Bay (within four miles of Winnipeg Beach.) The situation is ideal in every way and the grounds fronting on the Lake have come to our highest expectations in their usefulness.

The Life-Saving Scouts and Guards of the World have just completed their outings during the month of July. They have returned delighted and evidently very much benefited; and many have turned longing eyes toward the spot where they have spent such an enjoyable time, sorry to have to leave it.

The Social Secretaries and Brigadier Sims have now their hands full in directing the Salvation Army's effort to give two hundred of the poorest children of the City of Winnipeg an outing—taking them out on the train in batches of fifty for a week's holiday each.

The visit of Commissioner Bullard to our Fresh Air Camps in the vicinity of Winnipeg Beach was very much appreciated by our resting Officers. On his return to the City this week, he will conduct a Salvation Campaign at the Citadel on Sunday, July 29th.

We were also very pleased to see with him, Brigadier Tudge, who met many old friends and comrades. The Brigadier was, as many will remember, for some time stationed in Winnipeg and was heartily greeted on his arrival here.

As will be seen by the "War Cry" the Commissioner starts out up a long Campaign, leaving Winnipeg August 13th and returning again on September 15th. The Commissioner has received very warm welcomes wherever he has gone, but none will be more hearty than that which will be extended to him by our native Comrades. He will visit Port Essington, where many of the Indians gather at this time of the year in connection with work in the Salmon Fishing and Cannery Industry. His visit north will make interesting reading; as well as be a great source of blessing and inspiration to our Comrades up there.

A little stranger came to the home of Ensign and Mrs. Thomas Mundy on Sunday, July 22nd, his name to be, we understand, Allan Thomas. Both mother and child are doing well.

Captains Joyce and Murlie are being married at Lethbridge on August 1st. May God bless both those Comrades!

THE TRAIL OF THE CHARIOTEERS

Stirring Scenes are Witnessed as Motor Van Moves On—Eager Crowds Listen to Salvation Messages—Conviction Brings Tears and Sobs—Seeker Kneels at Drum-head

ON rising early in the morning after the splendid stay at Emerson, the tent and equipment were soon packed and off started the Crusaders once again. The journey was a most pleasant one, the waving grain, the cattle grazing the herd boy with his large herd of cattle upon the hill, all served to remind the travellers of the goodness of the Creator.

Gretna, a small town of about three hundred and fifty inhabitants, was reached in the afternoon. Visitation was engaged in immediately and also War Cry selling, and in the evening a splendid crowd gathered to the Chariot platform. The people here seemed most eager for the message, and listened intently to the speakers.

Tears flowed unbidden down many cheeks, and, try as they would, the

people could not restrain their emotion. In the background, as the invitation was given for those who wished to be prayed for, a woman pushes her way through the crowd, the people press forward to see what she will do. She falls at the drum-head, and over the crowd a deep hush is felt as a soul in nature's darkness passes into the glorious light of God. A soul won for Christ. What a sight to the people of Gretna—perhaps the first such scene to be witnessed in the open air in that town. After the Meeting many were the invitations that The Army would soon come again.

Nearing Altona, a rather deserted looking town, one of the Crew suggested making a stir. No sooner mentioned than put into action, and as the Chariot rolled into the town

accompanied by the music of the drum and cornet, a great crowd of men, women and children ran towards the Chariot, forming a great procession to the street corner where a halt was made and a Meeting held.

Lawn tennis players dropped their racquets and crowded around, people rushed from their gardens until between two and three hundred had gathered. The singing of the songs was much enjoyed and a splendid crowd of young people eagerly listened to the messages given by the Chariot Crew.

Amongst the listeners was a crippled man who pushed himself along in his chair; another was a woman badly crippled, brought thither by her husband. All pressed forward to hear the old story of the Cross.

While the appeal was being made for seekers three young women made their way to the drumhead and were about to kneel when, suddenly rushing into the ring, a big man seized the would-be seekers, pushed them into his car and in a moment they were carried away. But the Crew however, are confident that the seed sown will some day bring forth a harvest, and the three will yet seek Christ. We were shown great kindness by the hotel-keeper who supplied beds and meals gratis, and spoke in splendid terms of the work of The Army.

The next scene of action was Plum Coulee, where, on visiting the homes of the people, some very aged folks were met. Five old German people living in the one house had to their credit a total of 378 years. They kept a very beautiful flower garden. They insisted on a visit to see the best cow in town, and then the pigs and chickens.

The Meeting here was good with a large crowd of people helping with the singing of the songs and listening intently to the messages and music. Much blessing was brought to the hearts of the people.

Winkler was the next place visited, and here the largest crowd of children the Charioteers had yet seen, gathered. One little girl stepped onto the platform and sang a solo. The Mayor of Winkler, who listened to the Meeting, afterwards entertained the Chariot Crew at his residence. This gentleman spoke very highly of The Army work.

In the morning a number of cowboys passed through the town, driving their cattle and blowing their bugles, making a very picturesque sight.

One of the biggest stirs made during the Campaign tour of the Charioteers was at Darlingford where there happened to be a large parade in progress through the streets. The people had come into town for the occasion from the surrounding districts, and when the Motor Chariot arrived, great crowds thronged around the Van.

Great interest was shown in the Meeting here by the people who, in spite of the prevalent lightness for spiritual things, were doubtless much impressed.

Driving into Morden for supplies, the Chariot was taken to a repair establishment for the fixing up of a tire. The proprietor refused to accept payment, and gave as his reason that some years previous The Army had come to his assistance when in extremely difficult circumstances. He said that he would never forget what The Army had done for him, and was glad to show his gratitude in a practical manner.

FRESH AIR CAMP

FOR CHILDREN

AN APPEAL FROM THE COMMISSIONER

DURING the month of June we were able to give a Fresh-Air Outing to the Fatherless Children The Salvation Army is caring for in the Annex to the Grace Hospital at Winnipeg, as well as the children in other cities of Canada West. We are anxious to extend this work and also do more for the children of other cities.

With this object in view, for example, I have instructed the Officers attached to our eleven Winnipeg City Corps and those connected with our Social Institutions, to visit the homes of the poorest, with a view to giving, say, two hundred of them one month's outing at Sandy Bay, where we have recently purchased a Fresh Air Camp, with buildings thereon, on the shores of Lake Winnipeg. It has been necessary also to erect additional structures and supply tents to take fifty of these children each week, which number we have already agreed to take during the month of August.

I may tell you frankly that I have committed The Salvation Army to an expenditure of five thousand dollars on this one project alone, as an initial expense, and expect before arrangements are completed, the financial outlay will probably amount to ten thousand dollars. I also desire in every large city and town to take children to the cool breezes and fresh air.

We are inundated with applications from the poor. Many must be left and disappointed unless your response enables me to add to the numbers of little ones we have already agreed to take to the Lakeside these hot days. I shall be glad if you will kindly assist me in this undertaking and thank you on behalf of the poor and deserving children.

Yours sincerely,



Commissioner.



Grace Hospital Little Ones Enjoying an Outing.

(Continued on page 6)



'THE FLAG THAT GUIDES POOR SINNERS ON THE WAY' UNDER ONE FLAG



AUSTRALIAN ABORIGINES

THE Army is in regular contact with such remnants of the Australian aboriginal tribes as are left in the continent. Copies of a recent "War Cry" were distributed amongst those residing in the Ballarat area. The Wimmera people were delighted with the gift. The visiting Salvationist discovered that one of the men was in hospital, having eaten too much shot in some game he had killed. Visited by our Officers this man was found to regard the operation upon him as a great joke.

MIDNIGHT MEETING IN THE SNOW

ON his way to Carbonear, Colonel Martin, until recently Territorial Commander in Newfoundland, was held up by snow-drifts. The train had stopped within about nine miles of its destination. Again and again the engine tried to plough her way through the snow, but she was finally held tight by the high drifts. During the night, while many students on their way home for vacation were passing the hours singing snatches of secular songs, the Colonel distributed a number of song sheets that were to be used in his Meetings. These were seized on eagerly by the occupants of the car, who sang the songs and choruses. After the Colonel had mentioned the fact that he was on his way to speak at Carbonear, it was carried unanimously that the Colonel should give the address on the car and so he had the unique experience of speaking at midnight in a snow-bound railway train to a most enthusiastic audience.

CONVERT GIVES SHOP TO GOD

ONE of the recent Converts at a Corps near Nagercoil, South India, discovered that the operations of the Corps were much hampered by the need of a Hall for Sundays. He was a shopkeeper with a shop and house attached to, without any suggestion being made to him, he proceeded to build a small house for himself and his family, shut down his business and handed the shop over for use as a Hall.

Members of sixteen families were recently enrolled as Recruits at this Corps.

NEW ZEALAND

AT Wellington, New Zealand, recently, while Commissioner Hoggard was conducting an Open-Air, his daughter was asked to sing the verses of a song following the congregational use of a chorus. A backslider asked if he might join her in remembrance of the days when he was a Salvationist. Two verses were sung as a duet and then the backslider knelt in the ring and found forgiveness.

THE SEASHELL SAYS COME

A GREAT sea shell takes the place of The Army drum among the Kanaka people who dwell in Bell's Gulley, Queensland, Australia. These brown-skinned South Sea Islanders who came to the mainland years ago to work in the sugar-cane fields, bringing with them many tribal customs, one of which, now adopted by The Army, is a sea shell trumpet used to call the people to the Meetings.

Steady Advance in South Africa

Commissioner Hay Visualizes the Scope for Progress Offered by Missionary Work in the Union

UNDER the inspiring lead of Commissioner Hay, the Salvation War is being steadily advanced. Having already covered a good proportion of the Corps the Commissioner is at present engaged in an extensive visitation of the Native Work.

Corps have been opened which are live centres of soul-saving work. A notable place was Fairview, near Johannesburg, which was opened with Ensign Tong and Lieutenant Mason, recently arrived from England. The Citadel is situated in the centre of a large population, and a fine crowd of penitents have been gathered in.

The Social Work has had some splendid new institutions added, notable amongst these being a Home and Hostel for Men, and a Home for Boys, the gifts of one of Natal's oldest colonists, the Hon. Joseph Baynes C.M.G. They are situated in Pietermaritzburg, the capital of Natal, in a central part, with splendid grounds attached. The Commissioner opened them in the presence of an influential gathering in March. The citizens of

Pietermaritzburg and district subscribed the necessary moneys for the alteration and adaptation of these buildings, giving over \$15,000 for the purpose in a short time. The Hon. Joseph Baynes was largely influenced in making his gift by Commissioner Hoggard and because of his personal contact with our Founder on the latter's last voyage from South Africa.

Mrs. Commissioner Hay recently opened a Home for Boys in Port Elizabeth. A new Training Garrison has also been opened (a good number of Cadets being now in Training). Homes have been secured in Durban, Bloemfontein, and other centres.

The Salvation Army is the true friend of the native. Its work is established in almost every compound on the Rand mines, as well as in every province, but it could be trebled if only money were forthcoming.

Commissioner and Mrs. Hay have hearts full of love for the native peoples, and are determined to do all possible to help them.

The Foundation of the Organization Laid

This month has occurred an interesting anniversary in Army history. On August 7, 1878, a Deed Poll was entered in the Chancery Division of the High Court of Justice in England legally establishing The Salvation Army. In the same month was held the last of the Conferences of the Christian Mission, by which name the movement was up to that moment known. By the Deed Poll, which was the final outcome of prolonged and prayerful deliberation, The Army was declared to be a religious society composed of persons desiring to unite themselves together for the purpose of spreading the news of salvation, under the direction and control of one person called the General Superintendent. William Booth was declared to be the first General Superintendent for the term of his natural life, with power to himself and each of his successors to appoint his and their successors respectively. The first successor to the first General is, of course, our present Leader, General Bramwell Booth.

SOUTHERN INDIA

Thousands of Heathen Temples, but Many Natives Turning to Christ

CAPTAIN CARL PERSSON, who hails from Sweden, and is stationed at the Salvation Army Boys' School at Bapatia, sends through the following:—

"This district is known as the Telugu Country. It is situated on the east side of India, stretching upwards to Madras and Bengal in the South, and into the heart of the country to Dehan. The Telugu language is spoken by twenty millions of Hindus and is called the "Spanish of India," because of its music and poetical rhythm. It is just as difficult to learn as is beautiful to hear!

"Though the Salvation Army work in Telugu is comparatively young there are five Divisions, containing 100 Corps. During last year in Bapatia, three Colonies for Criminals were opened, which are now accommodating 4,000 people.

"There is also a school for boys and a similar institution for girls. With my wife, I have been in charge of the Boys' School for two years past. Our large family consists of ninety members, and, needless to say, they have all good appetites! Rice is the principle food and 32 sacks are used each month. The boys are, without exception, from low caste.

"To live in this part of India is to be in one of Satan's strongest fortresses. Here is gross darkness and

superstition. It seems that the enlightened and cultured of India's millions have not yet realized their responsibility for lifting the torch of enlightenment to their less fortunate fellows.

"Your prayers are needed on behalf of comrades working in Telugu. In the West one is liable to think that the way has now become easy and that there are mighty masses of these dark people coming to God. We are grateful that many are turning from superstition to Christ, but there are still thousands of heathen temples remaining and every advance means suffering and sacrifice.

"It is especially difficult to impress the people of higher castes with their need of Salvation.

"The visit of the General to Banatia still lingers fondly in our memories.

"He was only with us three days but it was glorious to see him and listen to his wise counsel. It was like a holiday to hear an address in English. Amongst this great population of 2,000,000 people, there are only 12 European Officers. My wife and I are the only comrades from Sweden. We are happy in our work for needy boys, and we have now mastered sufficient of the Telugu language to speak with them and lead Meetings with the natives."

A CALABASH PIANO

CHIEF PHAFURI, of Mbilwi, South Africa, possesses a royal piano made of pieces of board fastened over the top of calabashes of varying sizes, with a sounding board and tuning cap of spider's web.

When Brigadier Soul visited the Chief recently this instrument was played in honor of the occasion. Three men performed at once with drumstick-like sound producers, and the court musician excelled himself by playing with three sticks at one time.

After this welcome performance a Salvation Meeting was held, at which one of the Chief's adult sons and a dozen youths and maidens knelt at a penitent-form in the Chief's court-house. The Salvationists were given food by the Chief's latest wife and shown eighteen baskets of food which the many other wives had prepared for a reception feast in The Army Hall on the following day. An ox was also killed by the Chief in honor of the occasion.

The Brigadier and his Staff were later escorted by the Chief Induna, resplendent in a huge military helmet and sword of state, to the sub-native commissioner's house.

Amongst the Soldiers enrolled at the newly opened Kukuhi was the son of the local Chief.

At Antelope Mine, the site for a Hall, the necessary bricks and the offer of skilled assistance for completing the erection have gladdened the heart of the Corps Officer.

Walking twenty-two miles to Mthalegosa Kraal, Ensign Salmon found that the weddings of two of the Chief's sons were about to take place. The fatted ox had been killed and everything was quite ready. All proceedings were orderly. There was no dancing or drinking. In their place was the singing of praises to God for both the young men had given their hearts to Him. On the following Sunday these two couples were enrolled as Army soldiers.

The native Soldiers are delighted beyond measure at the discovery that Commissioner Hay can already sing a solo in the Zulu tongue!

STOLEN TAXI-CAB'S DASH

TWENTY New York Garrison women-Cadets were recently injured when a stolen taxicab dashed, at high speed, through an Army march on Washington Bridge. Nine of the Cadets were more or less seriously hurt and it is reported that one may die. The driver of the cab escaped but was later caught and is being held without bail. The Cadets, returning from an Open-Air Meeting were about to march past a standing street car on Washington Bridge when the taxi tried to squeeze between the parade and the street car.

GIVES BLOOD

FOR the second time since the Session opened an American woman Cadet has given her blood to save the life of a person in a hospital.

Two hundred and fifty copies of "The War Cry" are distributed each week in the Marine Hospital, New York, by the members of the League of Mercy.

CAN WE HELP YOU?

CORRESPONDENT'S CORNER

What is your trouble?
Is it personal matter?
Are you in soul difficulty?
Do you need advice and help?
Write to Editor, War Cry, 317 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, Man., giving your name and address, which will not be published, and briefly state your difficulty, and an answer will be given in the War Cry or by mail.

We receive a number of requests for prayer without the names and addresses of questioners being given. We treat all communications confidentially, but can take no note of any papers that are not fully signed.

I am seeking advice and will be very glad if you can help me in my troubles. I have been saved and am living for the Lord and I desire to become a Salvationist in connection with The Salvation Army, as this is the Corps where I was saved. But I have a brother whose religious beliefs are altogether different and he has told me if I attend the Open-Airs or go to The Army he will never allow me to enter his door again. Please tell me what to do. Must I continue as I have been doing, or must I stop? My father encourages me and tells me to go on. I think the world of my brother, but I think still more of my Saviour. Please give me your advice.

Ans: We have always found it, in connection with our own experience and with that of others, that to act upon our convictions always brings the best results in the end. We, therefore, would advise you to firmly, but patiently and kindly, pursue the way which you feel to be right. The officers of the Corps will give you every co-operation and all the advice you need.

May God help you in your wonderful work. I wish I could be nearer to you as I want my girls and boys, also my husband, to live a Christian life. Pray for us, I beg you. My husband never believed in God, said that was only for women and children. He has changed his mind since he got shot, and I want his full conversion. Again I appeal to you for prayer.

Ans: Will readers kindly pray for the recovery and conversion of this man and for each member of the family.

Man, sick for a year, a Christian, poor, about 65 years of age, very thin, unable to do much, has taken medicine, which does no good. Wishes to get well and go to work; has faith in prayer and asks prayers.

Ans: You are comparatively young yet, and with good living and proper care should get well and do work for years. We will pray for you; but there is something to do as well as pray. Faith and works go together in health. Begin short walks in open air daily, increase them each time, but not to over weariness. We recommend that you take a little milk, eat whole wheat bread, vegetables and fruits, whole wheat and oats cereals, butter and but little meat, avoid tea, coffee, tobacco, drugs, acid fruit. Pray and believe John 14: 14 and see results.

Corps Cadet Guardian, 26 years old, was Soldier and Corps Cadet ten years ago, but strayed away. Feels now and always that God wants him to be an Officer. Is married and wife is a Soldier. They have one child and have applied for Officership. He asks, "Is there anything else I can do?"

Ans: Be just as good Soldiers as you can, gain all the experience possible, fill all forms given to you, learn all you can about The Salvation Army and its methods, be the best Corps Cadet Guardian in your Division, read your Bible much, pray regularly in secret, walk humbly with God. "Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in Him; and He shall bring it to pass" (Ps. 37: 5) in His time.

Mercy and Judgment

Extracts from an Address by the
Late Mrs. General Booth

"Or despisest thou the riches of His goodness and forbearance and longsuffering; not knowing that the goodness of God leadeth thee to repentance? But after thy hardness and impenitent heart treasurest up unto thyself wrath against the day of wrath and revelation of the righteous judgment of God; who will render to every man according to his deeds."—Romans 2:4-6.

PAUL wrote some things which, as Peter, a fellow-apostle says, are hard to be understood, and which many wrest (misinterpret and misapply), as they do also other Scriptures, to their own destruction, and, alas! alas! to the destruction of others also.

Perhaps no utterances of man have been more unfairly dealt with than those of Paul, odd paragraphs having been separated from the arguments or illustrations of which they form a part, and made to teach doctrines and dogmas which other parts of his writings show to be entirely at variance with both his spirit and design; in fact, whole systems of theology have been built on some of these isolated paragraphs, as repugnant to our innate perceptions of rectitude and benevolence as they are inimical to the character of God. Alas! these theories have been pressed on the minds of benevolent and thoughtful men as the true theory of Christianity, and, knowing no other, they have rejected it altogether and become infidels.

CONSISTENCY OF INTERPRETATION

Until theologians arrive at some settled consistent fundamental principle of interpretation, they can make the Bible teach anything; and while they persist that it contradicts itself, they must expect it to be held up to ridicule and contempt. We must ever bear in mind that there can be no inconsistency or contradiction in the Divine mind: "God is light, and in Him is no darkness at all." Consequently, when speaking under the inspiration of the Spirit, the Apostles could not contradict themselves.

When I was fourteen years old I rejected all theories about God, and religion which contradicted my innate perceptions of right and wrong. I said, "No; I will never believe any theory which represents that a course of procedure is good and benevolent in God which in a man would be despicable and contemptible. I cannot receive it." I could not then put it into the feelings of my soul. I said, "No; all that there is in me akin to goodness and truth God has put there, and I will never believe that what God has put in me contradicts what He has put into this Book; there must be a mistake somewhere." And, thank God, I came to the Scriptures for myself, which I recommend you to do. Don't imagine that the repugnant views of the character of God which have been forced upon you by professed theologians will form any excuses for your rejection of this Book or of Divine authority of it in the great day of account. God will say, Had you not the light for yourself?

You do not shut your natural eyes against the light of the sun, and permit yourself to be led about the world anywhere people choose to lead you. No; you open your eyes and look where you are going. Why don't you open the eyes of your soul and take in the light of the spiritual sun, that you may walk and not stumble? If you refuse to do this, you will be condemned among those who love darkness rather than light. Don't imagine that these supposed contradictions will be an excuse for you at the Judgment Seat.

We ought to study this Book as a whole, especially the writings of this Apostle; and surely we should take that which is plain and unmistakable as a key to unlock and interpret that which at first sight is difficult and contradictory. Is not this the principle which prevails in all rightly constituted human courts? Are not all human documents judged and disposed of according to this rule? Is it not insisted that these shall be interpreted consistently with themselves and with the general scope and design of the writer? You say, "Yes; and that is the only rational rule of interpretation." If you were interested in a will which was in dispute, you would have a keen appreciation of the importance of this rule. Then, if this is necessary with respect to the writings of God—many of them having come down to us from ages back, and notwithstanding all the care that has been taken in their preservation, subject to many changes of phraseology, thus requiring in difficult passages the utmost care and skill, and yet not so much skill as honesty in order to understand their meaning?

But, after all, there is very little in the Word of God which practically affects our salvation which is hard to be understood. The things that Paul wrote on this subject are plain enough, thank God; and this text is one of the plainest and most unmistakable in the whole Bible! Moreover, it is complete in itself, and it enunciates a great truth which underlies all God's dealings with our race. It shows most blessedly that aback of all this Apostle's reasoning about Jews and Gentiles, and the predestination of the former to special privileges, and then to special judgments for the abuse of them—that aback of all this he had deep down in his soul the belief and realization of this blessed and glorious truth, that all God's dealings with our race are merciful and restorative, and that in the case of the very worst of men God is doing all He can for their salvation—that He in no single instance consigns to wrath before He has truly and honestly tried to save.

A PRESENT WELCOME

Bless the Lord, we ought to get up and sing a song of praise before we go any further! Poor sinner, don't think there is any eternal decree barring thy way back to pardon and peace—not a bit of it! Don't think there is any subtle, mysterious influence beating thee back, while God professedly is inviting thee near. Away with such blasphemy! Thou art welcome this very hour, this moment, however far thou hast traveled on the way to ruin. God has spared thee for this very purpose—to bring thee to repentance. . . .

Sinner, what will you do? Mind, Paul says, "Or treasurest up to thyself wrath against the day of wrath." It is not God who treasures it up. It will be God's wrath against your sins; but you, and you alone, will be responsible for its coming to you. You need not inherit it, for another has borne it for you, if you would only accept Him as your Sacrifice and your Saviour. Will you deliberately reject His way of escape, and in spite of all His goodness make good your claim to everlasting wrath? Will no mercy, no longsuffering, no past experience, no forebodings of conscience, no shadows of the pit bring you to repentance?

Will you postpone any longer, or will you yield now? Will you give up? Will you go down at His feet? Will you turn away from sin and evil companions, your old associates, and come right to the foot of the Cross, go down at His feet and say, "Lord Jesus, I will be Thy disciple?"



THE WAR CRY OUR TERRITORIAL LEADERS

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska
 Founder General William Booth
 International Headquarters, London, England.
 Territorial Commander, Commissioner Henry C. Hodder,
 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor,
 Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada West by The Farmer's Advocate, of Winnipeg, Limited, corner Notre Dame and Langside Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENTS—

Ensign M. Freeman to Fort William, Ont.
 Adjutant and Mrs. Hedley Jones to North Battleford.
 Ensign and Mrs. H. Smith from Yorkton to Lacombe (pro tem).
 Captain M. Alridge from Innisfail to T. H. Q.
 Captain R. Thierstein from Vegreville to Subscribers' work (pro tem).
 Lieut. Clara Rydberg from Ketchikan to Nanaimo.

Pro-Lieut. M. Finnie from Special work to Humboldt.
 Pro-Lieut. M. Johnrad, from Special Work to Motor Van.

HENRY C. HODDER,
 COMMISSIONER.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER HODDER

*Edmonton (Wedding) Aug. 14
 *Prince George Aug. 16 & 17
 *Port Essington (Annual S. A. Congress) Aug. 18 & 19
 *Prince Rupert Aug. 20 & 21
 *Anyox Aug. 22
 *Victoria Aug. 26
 *Vancouver I Aug. 28
 *North Vancouver Aug. 29
 *New Westminster Aug. 30
 *Kamloops Aug. 31
 *Vernon Sept. 1 & 2
 *Kelowna Sept. 3
 *Penticton Sept. 4
 *Rossland Sept. 6
 *Trail Sept. 7
 *Nelson Sept. 8 & 9
 *Cranbrook Sept. 10
 *Fernie Sept. 11
 *Coleman Sept. 12
 *McLeod Sept. 13
 *Swift Current Sept. 14

MRS. HODDER will accompany to places starred and Lieut.-Colonel McLean to all centres.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Calgary Sept. 8 & 9
 Installation of new Divisional Commander

THE FIELD SECRETARY

Regina II Aug. 4 & 5
 Opening of New Hall
 Mrs. Taylor will accompany; also Major and Mrs. Gosling.

BRIGADIER GOODWIN

Sandy Hook Aug. 1-8
 Fresh Air Camp

STAFF-CAPTAIN BRISTOW

Lethbridge-Wedding Aug. 1
 Medicine Hat Aug. 4 & 5
 Coleman Aug. 9 & 10
 Hawkeye Aug. 12
 Calgary II & III—Farewell Aug. 19
 Drumheller—Wedding of Commander M. Melke and Corps Treasurer J. H. Langford Aug. 21
 Calgary I—Farewell Aug. 26 & 27
 Mrs. Bristow will accompany

Conduct Profitable and Uplifting Gatherings at St. James

A WARM, sultry day in July is not calculated to encourage an inspiring series of indoor Meetings, but it could be truly said that those who were privileged to attend the gatherings conducted by Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder at St. James on Sunday, July 22nd, that the streams of heavenly blessing were both copious and refreshing.

The Directory Class happened to be in progress when our Leaders arrived, and the Commissioner, who is ever interested in the welfare of the young, very kindly complied with a request from the leader of the Class for a word to the children. This was given, the youthful listeners drinking in the impromptu message with much eagerness.

With the assembling of the audience to the Holiness Meeting, and at the introduction given by Lieut.-Colonel Phillips, a warm-hearted welcome was given to the visitors, leaving no doubt as to the place held by our Leaders in the hearts of the St. James Comrades. Staff-Captain Allen led in prayer, voicing the feeling entertained by those present for a season of spiritual instruction and uplift.

A song that brought much blessing with the singing of its verses was "Come ye disconsolate," one of the lines of which, "Here waits the Saviour," was splendidly applied in a talk by Mrs. Hodder. She pointed out that,

Service for the late Commissioner Howard.

The Training Principal who, together with Mrs. Phillips, accompanied Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder again in the evening gave out the first song "Hark sinner! while God from on high doth entreat thee" to the tune of "The Ash Grove" which was well sung by the audience and accompanied by the Band.

Earnest entreaty that God might bless the gathering with salvation power was then made by Captain Caterer in prayer, followed by the singing of "Rock of Ages" after which the Commissioner offered a brief, earnest petition.

Two features which brought much blessing to the congregation were the hearty singing of several well-known old songs such as "Sun of my soul" and "Behold the Saviour of mankind," and also a well-rendered and appropriate selection by the Male Quartette, "Jesus came, I am going."

"What does it advantage a person to become a Christian?" was the burden of a very able address by Mrs. Commissioner Hodder in which she showed, beyond a doubt, that the profit gained by the soul in eternal values was overwhelmingly great. From the Scriptures were drawn illustrations that backed up the argument set forth, thus making a strong appeal to those who were still trifling with the

Grandchild of Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder Passes Away

IT is with sincere regret that we learn of the passing away of little Shirley Evelyn Hodder, the five-year-old daughter of Brother and Sister Ferdinand Hodder of Toronto.

Brother E. Hodder, who may be more particularly known as a former Bandmaster of the Chester Band, is the eldest son of Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder.

Shirley Hodder, the cause of whose death was meningitis, was a child of rare charms and a real light in the home. Her presence will be greatly missed by all who knew her.

A touching and impressive funeral service was conducted by Lieut.-Col. Bettridge at the Chester Citadel on July 14th, when a most sympathetic crowd assembled.

The opening song, "Who are these beside the chilly wave," was sung feelingly by the congregation, after which Ensign Jones engaged in earnest prayer that God might bless the bereaved and bring comfort to the bereaved.

A portion of the Scripture was then read by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Bettridge followed by "Around the Throne of God in Heaven" rendered by the Songster Brigade.

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton, who was present, gave a very tender word of address, speaking of the bright little life that had departed, as one of God's jewels whom He had taken to adorn the courts of Heaven.

The Y. P. Singing Company with their sweet voices sang, "Shall we gather at the river," after which the Colonel gave a message of hope and consolation.

The little one was peacefully laid in The Army's plot in the Mount Pleasant Cemetery. The service at the graveside was a simple, yet most impressive one.

Our deepest sympathies go out to those who mourn little Shirley's loss.

Chief Secretary's Notes

(Continued from page 3)

During his visit to Edmonton, the Commissioner will conduct the wedding of Captains Stevenson and Pirie. Captain Pirie has just been transferred from England. We wish them much joy.

Wedding bells will also ring for Captains Ede and Casler, who will enter the bonds of holy matrimony on August 9th at Vancouver. We pray God's richest blessing on their union.

The Women's Social Secretary informs us that the first infant to be born in the Regina Home arrived on July 17th.

Brigadier Goodwin has just completed a trip of inspection in connection with our various Women's Institutions at Brandon and Regina, and reports that things are going ahead in connection with this branch of our work.

Our readers will sympathize with Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder in the death of the five-year-old daughter of their son, Bandmaster Hodder, of the Chester Corps, Toronto.

The Commissioner dedicated the child on the occasion of his visit to the Temple Corps, Toronto, less than a year ago.

It will be learned with sorrow that Lieutenant Fidler has had to leave her appointment through ill-health and is at present very low, being in the King George Hospital. We bespeak for the Lieutenant the prayers of our many Comrades throughout Canada West.

Staff-Captain Bristow farewells from his present command on Sunday August 9th, and after his funeral, will proceed to Toronto to take up duties as Aide-Officer at the Training College there.

PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT

THE GENERAL

is coming TO THE WEST
 and will visit

BRANDON, Friday, Sept. 28
 MOOSE JAW, Sunday, Sept. 30



Watch for Further Announcements

though faced by many temptations and almost overcome by many distressing circumstances of life, the child of God would always find the Saviour standing waiting to strengthen and bless in the hour of need.

The Band played an appropriate selection and the refrain, "Give me a heart like Thine," was taken up by the audience with a will.

Speaking from the incident of Elisha and the widow to whose assistance he came in her extremity, the Commissioner gave some exceedingly precious thoughts which came as a refreshing stimulant to the hearts of the congregation. Pointing out the fact that the distressed woman came to the right source for help, the Commissioner also remarked that her request was wisely made and her prayer answered to the limit of her capacity to receive. The seeker who comes to God must come with pure motives, asking largely and taking boldly by faith the wonderful blessings of God.

Before the evening a grateful shower of rain fell, cooling the heated atmosphere and helping considerably toward the comfort of the night's Salvation Meeting which was, in accord with other Corps throughout the Territory, in the nature of a Memorial

paltry things of this present life.

The Commissioner, preparatory to giving his striking address, lined out the name of Howard when on his recent trip to England. Feeling mention was made also of his own little grandchild who so suddenly passed away in the city of Toronto. Speaking to the sinner, the Commissioner made an eloquent appeal on behalf of the tender, loving, sympathetic Saviour which he represented, and Who would not cast a single seeking soul aside.

Special mention should be made of the Band, led by Bandmaster H. Newman, which, under the trying conditions of an extremely hot day rendered excellent service. The selection played at the night Meeting was exceptionally good and entitled "The Song of Hope."

Lieut.-Colonel Phillips carried on with the Prayer Meeting and every effort was made to help the halting souls, many of whom felt the Spirit's convicting power in the gathering.

From Message Boy to Front Rank Editor

Being the Story of Major Bramwell Taylor's Eventful Career

A Wielder of the Sword as well as of the Pen—A real son of the Regiment—Service Overseas and in the Great West—Splendidly partnered by Mrs. Taylor

THERE is nothing more thrilling or inspiring to read in literature than the biography of those who, through a barricade of difficulties or handicapped by one means or another, have conquered their circumstances and with sheer diligence and grit have risen to places of responsibility and power. The story of Major Bramwell Taylor, who for the last two years has had a constituency which comprises the whole of Western Canada, will bear out this statement. Through his virile efforts, blessings have streamed out to tens of thousands of people through the periodicals which he has had under his direction.

Born of well-known Salvation Army Officer parents, Major and Mrs. Job Taylor, the Major was blessed with a very sacred childhood. As far as schooling was concerned, however, he was handicapped as those will appreciate who understand the difficulties of educating children whose parents have to move from place to place every few months to a new Corps. Add to this the fact that the doctor forbade his early commencement at school, and one will not be likely to come to the conclusion that the secret of the success of the erstwhile Editor of the Western War Cry was a scholastic education, for scarcely one unbroken year did he spend at school.

The First Rung

Retiring in disposition and timid almost to a fault, Bramwell Taylor's entrance into Salvation Army work was as providential as it seemed unlikely. In his last year at school he competed in a shorthand contest and carried the first prize with honors. Before sitting for the examination he had compacted with his parents that should he win he should be permitted to "go to work." Thus, right early did he demonstrate his eagerness to accept responsibility. The raising of a family, on the small salary paid Field Officers twenty years ago, was no easy task and the subject of our sketch knew it! Coincidentally with his appearance in an advertisement in the British War Cry for a messenger in connection with the Editorial Department. Encouraged by his success, he applied for the job and was accepted. This was the first rung of the Editorial ladder reached. Was it coincidence, or providence?

Let no one think, however, that a messenger boy in The Army Editorial Department had a "snap." The Major remembers the many miles he had to walk each day in taking "copy" between the Editor's office and the printing works. And all this for the meagre salary of one dollar and a half per week. He remembers also his first suit of uniform which he wore on the memorable day that that noble lady, Queen Victoria, died. In order to show off his new rig-out he attended the Meeting that night at Kensington Lane Corps and was so tired out with his day's work that he fell fast asleep in his seat.

When the Printing Dept. was transferred from Clerkenwell Road to St. Albans, where the famous press is, Bramwell Taylor, who carries the distinction of being the first St. Albans messenger, found that the lengthened distance did not make the duties any easier. A serious accident almost befell him whilst engaged on this work. In taking material to St. Albans one rainy dark night he had to cross a railway track the same time as a train was due to pass. The subject of our sketch just escaped being killed.

Although, as we have already seen, the chances for rising high in the scale of fame seemed somewhat remote, yet it is not to be supposed that Bramwell Taylor settled down to the humdrum life of messenger service. All the time he was improving himself, and by the time a position opened up as Junior Clerk in the Editorial Department he was called upon

value of the firm character of his training, and the treatment administered in the fight against those evils to which we are all prone.

The Major testifies to the striking impression made upon his young mind by the giving of a simple object lesson by a Christian worker. The object lesson was that of a white sheet and a blot; and the lesson, that of a

caused the enemy of doubt to get a chance at his soul. Strangely enough, it was a book written by a well-known Canadian author which, with its simple Gospel story, relieved his doubt and helped to reaffirm the old conviction of the truth. Those who know Major Taylor today know that those doubts have been banished for ever. There can be no one who has stronger and more settled convictions of the truth of the teachings of The Salvation Army than he has.

On the Climb

Returning to the story of his life, we have seen that he went gradually on the rise. Through diligent work, he was made secretary to the business manager of the Editorial Department, and then, subsequently, made Private Secretary to the then Editor-in-Chief—and all of this before he had attained to the age of eighteen.

We should not forget in the rapid and rough glance over this period of his life, that amongst Bramwell Taylor's abilities were numbered musical attainment. At the early age of sixteen he was to be found teaching a group of Junior instrumentalists whose services were much appreciated in the different Corps in which they specialised. At this early age also he was made a member of the I.H.Q. Staff Band, being that combination's youngest member.

Tours with the Staff Band included travel in Switzerland, Italy, France, Holland and Germany. It was when on the Swiss tour that Bramwell Taylor's literary talents were first discovered. He was asked by Commissioner Mildred Duff, the Editor of the British Young Soldier, to give his impressions on paper, which he did with apparently much acceptance.

While in Germany with the Staff Band he visited the birthplaces of some of the world's famous musicians, Haydn, Beethoven and Mendelssohn in their respective towns of Halle, Bonn and Leipzig. The reason we mention this is because of the preparation, in a different way, which fitted Major Bramwell Taylor for the Editorship of the Local Officer and Bandman's. Starting in a humble way as a second horn player in the Staff Band, he finished the last five years of his twelve year period of service work in that famous combination, as a solo cornet player.

Major Taylor's call to Candidature and his subsequent triumph over his natural timidity provides interesting reading for those who are similarly afflicted, and should call for much encouragement. That the quiet, unassuming, and almost timid lad should become a Candidate for the Work was rather astonishing, but it was so. A definite call to the Colors settled that, and Bramwell Taylor was not one to shrink. Three of the family entered that same session, two sisters and himself.

Take part in public work or to speak in public was the Cadet's great dread. It happened one day that the Cadets were out for an Open-Air Meeting outside a public house, the Brigade Captain put a chair in position and called upon our hero to mount it. Whether it was the terror of the occasion or what, we cannot say, but from that moment his tongue was loosed, and since then he has developed into the capable public speaker which he is today, being as much at home on the platform as he is in the office.

The Major's first Field appointment was as second in command of Aberdeen Citadel Corps and later he was

(Continued on page 9, column 2)

The Commissioner Presides at Musical Festival Major and Mrs. Taylor Farewell

A FLOOD of melody resounded again and again through the well-filled auditorium of the Winnipeg Citadel on July 23rd when the Commissioner occupied the chair and enumerated the well-rendered items provided by the various city Corps in the united Musical Festival.

The fabled Orpheus touched his golden voiced lute which enchanted the ancients, but it was something more than the harmonious notes of music which brought the crowd on a hot summer night on this occasion to the Citadel.

The esteem in which the Winnipeg Comrades have held Major and Mrs. Taylor during the past two years of faithful service drew a large number of them out to hear their farewell messages.

God's blessing descended upon the gathering from the very commencement and our Leader piloted the program with just enough spicy brevity of speech to maintain a keen balance of interest.

The St. James Band was along in full force and rendered excellent selections as did the Male Quartette from the same part of the city. A quaint vocal contribution by the Citadel Male Choir entitled "Come along brother!" was well received. The No. 1 Songster Brigade also gave fine items, and the Comrades from the Swedish Corps picturesquely arranged on the platform with their strangled instruments earned applause. "Onward go," a descriptive march by the Citadel Band, introduced a whistling chorus, concluding with a stirring trumpet fanfare.

Of the speakers chosen for the evening, the Chief Secretary and the Training Principal, each having had some experience in editorial work, were able to authoritatively pay high tributes to the Major's splendid qualities in that direction. Lieut.-Colonel Phillips also made reference to Mrs. Taylor's good work in connection with the Home League.

Wrapping her well-worded remarks around some precious promises in Psalm 91, Mrs. Commissioner Hodder bade the Major and his wife to be loyal and true to the cause.

Before calling upon the farewelling couple to speak the Commissioner paid a tribute to the parents of the Major. He was sorry to see the Major and his wife go, but the claims of the war must be submitted to, and he gave them his benediction.

Though the hour was late and the items of music were not yet through, the audience listened with keen interest to the Major's message.

He had seen a great deal of the Western country, its wonders and vastness, and would take with him an enlarged experience to Toronto. He thanked God for his association and for the comradeship of the past two years.

Mrs. Taylor's speech was well in keeping with her charming personality—charming and brief. A verse from the 23rd Psalm admirably expressed her experience.

It was a tribute to the interest of the meeting that very few moved to go out until the farewell song "God be with you till we meet again," had been sung, and the Commissioner had pronounced the benediction.

to fill the vacancy, although long before the customary time for such election had arrived.

Before we resume the narrative of facts with regards to Bramwell Taylor's business affairs, it would be as well if we digress for a moment and look at his spiritual experiences. Major Taylor's conversion as a child was very definite, and much of his after life's struggles and victories were due to his beloved parents whose influence over him was such that he could never get away from it. The memory of it still persists in his life to most marked degree as the fascinating story of his life, which we can only here meagerly suggest, contains some truly telling illustrations of the

blameless life, had much to do with his early spiritual life, and rose up frequently before his mind in later days, although, as he emphasizes, not a few smudges appeared at intervals to be gloriously banished in the cleansing stream.

With the boy's conversion, which was a definite transaction with God, strong convictions were formed in his mind which have been a foundation for his strong faith in the simple Gospel ever since. Not to say, however, that at periods that faith had not been assaulted—as has been the lot of almost all of God's people. At one period, literature of a pernicious and materialistic nature came into his hands, the absorption of which



FOR OUR MUSICAL FRATERNITY

TUBE CLEANING

Some Good Hints on How to Accomplish the Best Results

THIS matter is of the utmost importance to all players of brass instruments. It is necessary that we Salvation Army Bandmen should take the greatest care to keep the inside of our instruments in a clean condition. We have so little time between our meals and our playing that our throats have scarcely time to clear themselves properly, consequently small portions of food may get into our instruments, and, if allowed to remain, will very soon begin to cause annoyance. Have you ever had an instrument that wanted cleaning inside? I have smelt many of them.

I once called at the house of a baritone player, and on entering found him playing an organ. Shortly after he asked me to play his baritone, so I took the instrument up and put it to my lips, but never before nor since have I handled anything like it, for it was very foul. My mind, I presume, was more upon the organ than the baritone, and consequently that instrument was neglected.

But enough about the necessity for cleanliness; let us now deal with the remedy. The rods which are supplied with cornets are very good for cleaning a shank, or the straight part of a slide, but not for the curves. It is almost useless to blow a piece of sponge through the instrument, as it requires something more than that to remove the dirt that accumulates in the bends of the tubing. My method for cleaning these awkward parts is as follows:

Get about a yard of very strong or string and tie some strips of rag or chamois (wash) leather in the middle in the form of a mop, sufficiently small to go through the tubing of the instrument. The reason why I suggest that the mop should be tied in the middle of the string is so that if it should be a trifle too thick, and get fast in the tubing you can pull it back again.

To get the string through the tubing press as much of it as possible into one end and then blow, or better still, get an old watch chain and tie the string to one end, and the weight of it will pull the string through. Once through you can tie both ends of the string together and draw the mop backward and forward until every particle of dirt is removed.

The Ministry of Music

The Right Use of a God-given Art

TO indulge a taste for music is one thing; to yield to religious impressions conveyed through the same music is another. The ear may be regaled with sweet sounds while the heart is unstirred, and the soul of the hearer unsaved. The worldly see in a prophet only a performer, the evangelist is regarded by them as a mere entertainer. How sad that perversity of spirit which thus prostitutes the ministry of music!

The musician may not be to blame; he or she may be wholly conscious to the Lord, and may withal have learned the art of making melody serve faithfully the War. Earnest Salvationists realize that frivolities in music are out of place while souls are perishing. They have no desire to play the part of Nero, who spent his time fiddling while the City of Rome was in flames. Life is too short; it is too solemn, to be spent unwisely. By all means sinners must be saved from the "burning marl" of their present sins and a future Hell. The world will tempt musicians that way to minister to worldly vanity and amusement. But every musician in The Army should regard himself also a Soldier in the Holy War, pledged to fight in the good fight with all his might.

How necessary it is that every Salvation Army Bandman should baptize his music with prayer and seek to make it an offering to God. We may play ever so well, but every note of our music should be dictated of the Spirit, and so it will be if only we are in the right attitude at all times.

Religion is not hearing the truth, but doing it. The sound of the battle trumpet will do no good to the man who refuses to obey its call and take his place in the field. Christ cares little for empty and hypocritical phrases destitute of practical effect.

"Why call ye Me Lord, and do not the things which I say?" When times of spiritual visitation come let them be taken advantage of to the full. Let them not be registered in cries, sobs, tears, and otherwise fruitless emotions, but in repentance and change of heart and life. Away with mere sentimentality or empty emotionalism, as if that were the whole of religion! There are sinners with splendid musical susceptibilities in Hell, with no music about them but the groans of the lost!

Is Christianity only one of the fine arts? Is the Cross of Calvary nothing better than a theatrical representation? It is said of a great English writer that she once went to hear a performance of the "Messiah," and at the close she remarked, "What pitiable people, those who consider no poetry in Christianity!" One is inclined to remark, "What pitiable people they are who feel that Christianity is nothing but poetry!" Alas for those who thus "make the Cross of Christ of none effect!"

Others miss the blessing. If they take in holy song their notes rise no higher than the ceiling of the Hall, for their hearts are not right in the sight of God, and they cannot therefore "make melody in their hearts to the Lord." In the real music and dancing of the Father's House they have no share, and no fellowship either with that great body, visible and invisible, which rejoices when sinners repent. The silver bells of God's mercy please their ears, but they fail to accept their alluring invitation. Oh, that they were wise, that they understood this, that they would consider their latter end! For the silver bells of invitation will soon cease, and upon their startled ears will fall the terrible strokes of the clapper of the iron bell of doom!

Songs And Their Influence

THE necessity, power, and benefit of good heartfelt spiritual singing have long been known and spoken of, and surely the greatest of all incentives to swell the song and praise is the fact that Christ Himself, on the eve of His agony in Gethsemane, and prior to His triumph on Calvary, found sweet comfort and delight in the singing of a hymn. Surely the reference, "And when they had sung an hymn," must be one of the most pathetic ever recorded in the history of man.

One is almost led to lament the fact that the particular hymn sung remains unknown to the Christian Church. Just as His Gethsemane prayer and His anguish are favorite meditations of ours, so, doubtless His chosen hymn would still be the world's favorite.

It must, however, be cheering to all lovers of both instrumental and vocal music to know that in the darkest hour of conflict, desertion, and death, Jesus was strengthened in two special ways: 1. By the coming of an angel from Heaven as recorded by Luke (xxii. 43), and 2. By the

singing of a hymn in unison with His disciples. Across the dense darkness of agony and death there flashes the light, inspiration, and soothing influence of a hymn.

Since the days of Jesus, thousands more have been similarly blessed as they have passed through darkness, bereavement and death. Some of our grand old hymns have been born amidst suffering and there have since gone up and down the world as angels of mercy, cheering the sick, and comforting the distressed and dying.

Most of us know how in congregations, great and small, outdoors as well as indoors, in the singing of some simple hymn there has been created an atmosphere of blessing and holy influence such as never could have been felt under the most devout preaching.

Precious hymns containing the name of Jesus, Oh, how sweet! Wonderful verses speaking of the mercies of God! Never-dying melodies bring thoughts of Heaven and rest! By all means let us pray and preach, and also sing.

THE SOLDIER'S EQUIPMENT

"Gird up the Mind"

To read with profit the Salvation Soldier must actually learn something from everything he reads. There must be some fact or idea about which he reads that he retains in his memory; otherwise, he will be no wiser than he was. The reading of the Orders and Regulations may have a good influence on his heart, may have increased his love to God and souls, and otherwise benefited him; but, so far as his mind is concerned, if he has not remembered them he is not profited.

To profit profitably, say, an article in "The War Cry," he must read it with care, and remember what he reads.

To profit by what he reads, he must think about it afterwards. Reading is like eating; thinking about what is read is like digestion. It is not what a man eats that does him good, but what he properly digests. Just so, it is not what he hears or reads that benefits him, but what he thinks about, and so understands and remembers.

WINNIPEG BAND AT STONY MOUNTAIN PENITENTIARY

THERE is one outstanding event on the calendar of the Winnipeg Citadel Band which is more keenly anticipated than any other; we refer to the annual visit to the Manitoba Penitentiary at Stony Mountain.

The party accompanying the Band includes Staff-Captain and Mrs. Allen, Sisters Mrs. Harvey, Mrs. Legg and Gertie Ferguson and Captains Tanner and Phelps.

For the Service, special permission was granted by the Priest for the Catholic prisoners to attend and sit together about 200 gathered in the Chapel.

The interior of the Chapel is rather dingy and the air heavy, making it rather difficult to get accustomed to; but that disadvantage evaporated when the crowd of men sang above the accompaniment of the Band "How sweet the name of Jesus sounds."

"Did you ever stop to think, my reader, of the outlook on life some of these inmates must have? Very many of them are 'lifers,' away from home, wife, mother, loved ones. Yet they put all the soul they had into the singing of—"

"It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast,
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest."

The program which followed was a very high class one and included many of the latest Journals and numbers by the Male Choir and a vocal trio. Each number was cheered and applauded heartily by the men.

In voicing the appreciation of the prisoners, one of them said, "We are not all bad men here, but we have made mistakes. While we are here we are intent on getting something out of our experience that will help us to help ourselves in the future, and also to help others. Your music and song is an inspiration and we have spent a time this morning that will live in our memories."

The afternoon and evening meetings were largely musical gatherings and were held in the grove in the Village. Delegations were present from Winnipeg, Stonewall, Rockwood, Teulon and many other surrounding places.

It was indeed a very happy thought of the Bandmaster to include some local talent into each program, and we are very grateful to Mrs. Millar, Mrs. Anderson and Messrs. Parkinson and Woods for their vocal items which added color to the programs.

A larger crowd than ever accompanied the Band to show their "good-byes" as the special car pulled out for Winnipeg, so the influence of the Band on the residents is growing, evidently. One Minister of the Gospel whispered in our ear after the closing item, "Man, it's a lift nearer Heaven when the Band comes here."

The genial Warden, Colonel Cooper, and the merry band who so kindly look after the needs of the "inner man" contributed much to the Band's comfort and pleasure during the day. —J. R. W.

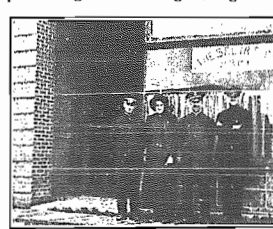
Redcliffe Outpost A Birthday Retrospect

With the advent each year of the summer months, when the outdoor feeling lures the crowds to park and lakeside, the aggressive Salvationist casts about him for increased opportunities for Open-Air and Outpost work, and usually has not far to look. Within reasonable distance of every Corps are smaller communities which can be aroused and blessed by a vigorous display of The Army's happy religion.

Such a venture was made just over a year ago when it was decided to open a summer Outpost in Redcliffe, seven miles west of Medicine Hat, Bandmen and Mrs. W. Borlase taking charge. The opening meetings, a week-end of music and song, followed by a rousing Sunday night's Salvation meeting—were conducted by the Medicine Hat Band, and one public meeting a week was announced for the summer.

Interest was maintained during the succeeding weeks as meetings were conducted in a small store which was soon converted into a genuine Army Hall, and with the approach of winter it was felt that, for the sake of those who had come under the influence of the meetings, the work should be carried on, as far as possible, the year around.

Here was a different aspect of Outpost work to be faced: the sun-baked roads of southern Alberta had provided good travelling during the



Captain Sawton, Lieut. McInnes, Bandman and Mrs. W. Borlase outside the Redcliffe Outpost Hall.

summer for the little Ford roadster, which, like the Irish jaunting-car, "could always hold one more," but, over a snow-drifted trail, the transportation of even a small party of helpers became a problem. Sometimes travelling by road, more often forced to fall back upon an inconvenient rail-service, the two comrades in charge of the Outpost made it their business to see that they were on hand for the meeting each week, without the accustomed help of Corps Cadets and other willing workers. Also, during the winter, two additional meetings were started and still continue, Junior Companies on Sunday afternoon and Salvation meeting at night. The Junior work is well organized and progressive with an average attendance for the year of 25. To hear these Juniors, a number of whom have been converted, singing Army choruses is a real treat.

Soul-saving—the mainspring in every venture in the Salvation War, has been well to the front with forty seekers registered during the year. The extremely limited openings for work in a small community have made it hard to build up a permanent following, but scattered in various Western provinces are a number of converts who can look back to the Redcliffe Outpost as their spiritual birthplace. From one Redcliffe home, however, the sturdy Salvation spirit of Brother and Sister J. Kallis and family exerts a godly influence, not easily measured, but unquestioned by the townsmen.

As far as possible the Outpost workers carry on every activity associated with a Salvation Army Corps. Special meetings have been conducted from time to time, including welcome visits from Commissioner and Mrs. Holder, Lieut.-Colonel McLean, Brig-

From Message Boy to Front Rank Editor

(Continued from page 7)

in command of Tayport, Fifeshire. Then came orders to assist Lieut. Col. H. Taylor, whom Major Taylor thinks is without a peer in The Salvation Army Editorial world, in the production of the Social Gazette.

Two years of solid instruction in matters editorial followed together with incessant travelling in search of copy which took him all over Great Britain and Ireland, and one of the Major's proud boasts is that there is scarcely a place of interest and importance in the British Isles which he has not in some way or another, touched. This gave him experience which was to prove invaluable in his work in after life. On editorial service bent he also visited Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Finland, France and Germany.

War Experiences

Of Major Taylor's experiences in connection with the dark days of the Great War, a volume might be written, making a narrative of keen human interest in itself. We can only here say that at the outbreak of hostilities he was appointed with the pioneer ambulance unit, and afterwards became leader of the famous Ambulance Section which in France and Flanders did valuable service amongst the sick and wounded soldiers. It might be interesting also to mention

in this connection that from a small band of Salvation instrumentalists attached to this and the Red Cross section he developed a combination, which by its capable execution and interpretation was stated to have introduced a new style of playing into Salvation Army musical circles. It was during his extensive war service that Major Taylor qualified for the coveted Mons Star, a medal of which he has every reason to be proud. Later on he was decorated with the Order of the British Empire, the distinction being pinned onto his tunic by His Majesty King George at Buckingham Palace in London. That our gracious King should have said to him "You have done well" is a pleasant morsel.

On demobilization, Major Taylor was appointed Sub-Editor of the War Cry under Lieut.-Colonel Perry, now the retiring Editor of the Canada East War Cry. After a twelve month's stay in this post, he became the Editor of The Local Officer, Bandmen and Songster, which periodical it will readily be imagined benefited through his musical ability and experience.

He did not drop musical leadership on the breaking up of the Ambulance Band, but immediately took charge of the Wood Green Band. This combination, well known in Army circles, owes much to the efforts of the Major who, during his period of Bandmastership, by a whirlwind campaign raised, as the heavy end of needed funds, the sum of \$1,000.00 in four weeks for a set of the best Army make instruments. Wood Green Band was the first British Band to tour in Norway, the land of fords, taking a sixteen-day trip and winding up, after a most successful campaign, at the Christiania Stadium, where thousands of persons gathered to hear the Musical Festival.

Lasting Influences

Personalities who had a direct influence upon Major Taylor at different periods of his eventful career, should claim at least a paragraph or two in these notes. Our revered Founder was one of these.

The Major will ever remember his first interview, when, as a lad, he was

sent from the Printing works to take some proofs to General William Booth to scrutinize. "What is your name, lad?" asked the Founder, when the papers were handed over to him. "Bramwell Taylor, sir," said the lad respectfully. When the Founder heard the name 'Bramwell' he was especially interested and in words of kindly counsel urged the lad to be worthy of a name so honored.

On one occasion he was riding on the top of an omnibus through one of the thoroughfares of London when the newsmen passed, loudly announcing the result of certain professional football games. A gentleman of striking personal appearance, sitting by the lad's side, turned to him and, taking advantage of the opportunity presented by the passing event, spoke earnest words of advice, counseling him to endeavor to "play the game of life" nobly and fairly, also commenting upon the uniform which the Salvationist was wearing. The gentleman in question proved to be rather Bernard Vaughan, the eminent divine.

A Splendid Partner

One more instance of personal influence might be given, and this might not with any degree of propriety be omitted. We refer to his meeting and subsequent union with Mrs. Taylor whom, as is well known, is the daughter of the Chief of Staff and Mrs. Higgins. That Mrs. Taylor is a charming personality is beyond doubt. She is also a most helpful assistance to her husband in that in all their ways they "pull together."

It is not generally known that Mrs. Taylor put in some splendid work amongst the wounded soldiers in France, and is the possessor of two medals which commemorate a period of strenuous service. Mrs. Taylor also held the distinction of being soloist for the International Staff Songsters. Always ready to render any assistance possible, Mrs. Taylor has been a means of help and blessing to not a few during her stay in Winnipeg. A class of girls which she has taught at the Winnipeg 11 Citadel, regularly will never miss her kindly touch, as will also the members of the Home League at St. James, where she has held the position of Secretary for the past year. That Mrs. Taylor has stood by the staff nobly and has made severe sacrifices is evidenced by the fact that her husband, in the interests of the Salvation war, has spent long periods away from home.

By a singular coincidence Major Taylor has, in his Editorial experience, worked under four former Canada East Editors, Lieut.-Colonel Sandall, Lieut.-Colonel Bond, Brigadier Walker (who was lost in the ill-fated Empress of Ireland), and the present retiring Editor, Lieut.-Colonel Perry.

It will be interesting to many to learn that Major Taylor visited Canada as far back as ten years ago when he brought a party of emigrants out from the Old Country to the West. He was so enamored with the breezy prairies that he hoped to be sent to be stationed in the Dominion. This, however, was denied him for a number of years at least.

On his arrival two years ago in Winnipeg to take up his Editorial duties, at a time when the printer's strike made it an extremely difficult situation, Major Taylor characteristically grappled with his problems, and has succeeded in making the Canada West War Cry what it is today, an Army periodical of live interest, also substantially raising the circulation. The part which he has also played in the public meetings conducted and attended by him has been by no means inconsiderable as numbers will testify who have received blessing and help from his able and vigorous utterances.

The Major is essentially a fighter of difficulties, a setter of high standards, and one with an experience of

personal religion. His long Editorial experience and enterprising nature will stand him in good stead in taking over the control of the Canada East publications. We wish the Major, his dear wife and their little son Wilfrid, every good wish on their way East, and pray God to make them an abounding blessing in their new sphere of labor.

TRAINING PRINCIPAL CONDUCTS BEACH MEETING

On Sunday afternoon, July 15, it was arranged for the Life-Saving Guards in Camp at Sandy Bay to be present at a Meeting held at the Band-stand at Winnipeg Beach, some two miles or more along the Beach road. Assembling there at 3 p.m. the Guards presented a picturesque sight seated on the Band-stand platform behind Lieut.-Colonel Phillips who conducted the gathering.

Songs such as "Stand up for Jesus" and "Sweet by and bye" were sung, assisted by Lieut.-Colonel Morris who gave valuable assistance upon the concertina, and Captain Collier with the cornet. Captain Hutchings prayed that the attention of the pleasure-seeking crowd might be directed toward the Cross, after which a number of items were gone through which included a vigorous testimony by A. J. Oake, and Captain Chapman, a song led on by Adjutant Clarke, and well-rendered solos by Captains Holder and Houghton.

A feature of this gathering held amongst the trees in the fresh air was two songs "I am glad that our Father in Heaven" and "Around the throne of God," sung by the Life-Saving Guards.

Ensign McBain of Brandon read the lesson and gave a very able address on "The Friendship of Jesus." Lieut.-Colonel Phillips gave a further exhortation and the Chief Secretary closed the Meeting in prayer.

YORKTON

Captain Joyce and Lieutenant Coles

The welcome Meetings of Captain Joyce and Lieutenant Coles, July 8th, were attended by good crowds. The Lieutenant led the Holiness Meeting and the Captain led the Open-Air Meeting. Both were stirring times and gave the Captain and Lieutenant a hearty welcome to our Corps. On Monday, July 9th, we had a visit from Fair Day, and many were in from neighboring towns. The Major also conducted a stirring Holiness Meeting, and although no souls were saved we all felt encouraged by the Major's address.

Tuesday evening, July 10th, Captain Joyce led a Meeting at the close of which one soul sought salvation and is taking her stand for Christ.

CAMROSE

Captain Biggs and Lieutenant Boyes.

We have welcomed our new Officers, Captain Biggs and Lieutenant Boyes. Right from Kneel Drill through to the last Meeting at Camrose, we had a good meeting, and our hearts rejoiced because the Lord drew near. Lieutenant McGillivray was with us for this.

While the Lieutenant and a number of comrades were away on their vacations there was a day of prayer, and we had the joy of seeing two souls seeking the blessing of a clean heart in the Sunday, July 8th Holiness Meeting.

Although the attendances were not very large on Sunday, July 16th, the spiritual temperature was high, and at night we had the joy of seeing two souls seeking the blessing of a clean heart in the Sunday, July 16th Holiness Meeting.

MACLEOD

Captain W. Yarrlett and Lieutenant Stobbs. On Sunday, July 8th, we welcomed our new Officers.

Sunday morning they visited the General Holiness Meeting and the Holiness Meeting amongst the inmates. In the Holiness Meeting God's presence was felt and much blessing came to us all. At night we turned out sixteen strong for the Open-Air, and on arriving at the Hall found a fine crowd assembled to welcome the new Officers. At the close of this Meeting we rejoiced over two seekers for Salvation.

(Continued on column 1, page 11)



of INTEREST to WOMEN

For Those About To Marry

PRACTICAL COUNSEL ON FORMING ENGAGEMENTS

"WHO can wonder that marriage is so often a failure, when we observe the ridiculous way in which courtship is commonly carried on? Would not any partnership result disastrously that was entered into in so blind and senseless a fashion?" So wrote Catherine Booth, "The Mother of The Salvation Army," concerning many rashly formed engagements.

"Perhaps the greatest evil of all," she said, "is hurry. Young people do not allow themselves time to know each other before an engagement is formed. They should take time and make opportunities for acquainting themselves with each other's character, disposition, and peculiarities before coming to a decision. They should on no account commit themselves until they are fully satisfied in their own minds. I am convinced that this is where thousands make shipwreck and mourn the consequences all their lives.

"Then, again, every courtship ought to be based on certain definite principles. Few have a definite idea as to what they want in a partner, and hence they do not look for it. They simply go about the matter in a haphazard sort of fashion, and jump into an allegiance upon the first drawings of mere natural feeling regardless of the laws which govern such relationships.

"In the first place, each of the parties ought to be satisfied that there are to be found in the other such qualities as would make them friends if they were of the same sex. It must be a fatal error, fraught with perpetual misery, for a man who has mental gifts and high aspirations to marry a woman who is only fit to be a mere drudge, or for a woman of refinement and ability to marry a man who is good for nothing better than to follow the plough, or look after a machine. And yet, how many seek for a mere



RECIPES

SALMON ROLL

Remove bones from tin of salmon, beat up with $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. mashed potatoes, little anchovy sauce and seasoning, add well-beaten egg. Roll in bread crumbs, bake in greased dish.

LEMON PASTE

Put in a saucepan one pound of lump sugar, half a pound of butter, the grated rind of two lemons, and the juice of three or five eggs, leaving out the whites of two. Keep stirring until the mixture becomes the thickness of honey.

MARMALADE PUDDING

1 cup white flour, 2 cups bread-crumbs (fine), $\frac{3}{4}$ cup salt, 2 eggs, 3 or 4 table-spoonsful marmalade (more if desired), 1 cup sour milk, $\frac{1}{2}$ spoonful bicarbonate of soda. (Sweet milk may be used, with which use 1 heaping teaspoonful baking-powder instead of soda).

ABOUT HUSBANDS

(Continued from last week)

A boy said something scornful about girls. His mother replied solemnly, "My son, if you speak of or behave in any way to any girl or woman you are no son of mine." Let us be mothers of the entire race as well as mothers of sons and daughters. Let us train the children so that no other woman or man shall suffer from our offspring's behavior, no girl have cause to think bitterly: "That is how his mother brought him to think of and use women!" no youth reflect, "Her mother must have been the same!"

Husbands are sometimes trying relations to live with. If they don't worry us they are apt to be too easy going; if successful, too busy; if failures in life, too lazy or depressed. Husbands are in some cases vexed that wives are not angels, but they do not seem to reflect that no angel would stay long with men who smoked, swore, were dirty in person or in speech, were quarrelsome, or fussed about themselves, and behaved as if a wife were a piece of property and servant combined. When husbands behave like angels, wives will be angels, too. Some wives are almost angels in patience and answer your prayers, sister dear, waiting in faith and meekness for your husband to be saved!

Who are the best husbands? Salvation Army men, my dears! They get a discipline in helpful goodness that never wears off. How often do you hear or read of a pair of Salvationists fighting each other, before the magistrate for drink, or debt, or the judge for burglary or divorce? The idea makes you laugh. May God hasten the time when all the world can be happy with such laughter! Train your children as Salvationists! Ask The Army to have them as Officers; let them marry in The Army. Then all will be well with the husbands—and the wives.

Your loving sister, Kate.

PUT IT DOWN

"SUCH interesting things happen here. You ought to come and see for yourself!" says a busy Officer to an equally busy Editor.

"There's never anything in 'The War Cry' about our Home League," sighs somebody.

"This was a most charming story but I've forgotten the details now, I'm so sorry," is the tantalizing remark of another.

"How was it you never reported So-and-so?" is asked by one who was not told of an important local event until it was long past.

The only way to be sure of getting the best, brightest, and freshest news into our paper is for all of us who love The Army and want to serve its interests, to keep eyes and cars open, note-book and pencil in hand, and when found, make a note of the incident or story or idea which we would like others to share.

"I'm no writer!" will not do for an excuse. If you can tell a thing you can write it. Just simply put on paper the words you would use in telling it. If it needs tidying up, that can be done at the editorial end.

We want, for the Home League Corner, records of good work done in and through the Home League; stories of conversion and transformed homes brought about by the weekly Meetings or by visitation; incidents showing how the League spreads, how one member captures another, how reconciliations are effected and sorrow is turned into joy.

All that is sent will be appreciated and the best will see daylight. If your first effort fails, remember how big The Army is, and do not be discouraged, but try again.

PRIDE BROKEN DOWN

A WOMAN who had attended the Home League for some time was deeply convicted of sin, but pride held her back. "I would rather drown myself than go and kneel at the penitential-form," she said vehemently, as the Secretary pleaded with her to surrender herself to God.

She went home in a gloomy mood, and less than an hour the baby of a relative staying with her was taken fatally ill.

Holding the suffering little one in her arms she watched that tiny life flame flicker and go out. The spirit had returned to Him who gave it.

"How mean of me to rebel against God," she cried, remembering her wild words about drowning herself.

Words on worlds are hanging on His hand, Life and death are waiting His command.

"My soul may be required of me next."

The baby's death had not only shocked and distressed her, it had broken down her foolish pride, and in humble repentance she knelt, while the Home League Secretary helped her into the Kingdom.

1924 Pence Envelopes

OFFICERS ATTENTION!

PRICES AS FOLLOWS:

1 to 49	18c per set
50 to 99	17c per set
100 to 199	16c per set
200 to 299	15½c per set
300 to 399	15c per set

The Minimum Order for any Corps is 20 sets. If a lesser number is ordered, charge will be made for 20 sets—this is the smallest number the Printer will supply at above rates.

PLACE YOUR ORDER AT ONCE, PLEASE

It is absolutely necessary that orders for Cartridge Pence Envelopes be sent to us not later than Aug. 31st to ensure delivery in time. DO IT NOW!—It will not take any longer time than later, and you will facilitate matters with the Printer.

REMEMBER—

AUGUST 31st is latest date for orders, to ensure delivery. Fill in the following Order Blank, and mail it to us at the very earliest possible date:

Trade Secretary,	18c per set
317 Carlton St.,	17c per set
Winnipeg, Man.	16c per set
Please order for me.....	15½c per set
of Cartridge Envelopes for 1924.	15c per set
Commanding Officer	

bread-winner, or a house-keeper, rather than for a friend, a counsellor, and companion! Unhappy marriages are usually the consequences of too great a disparity of mind, age, temperament, training, or antecedents.

"As quite a girl I made up my mind to certain qualifications which I regarded as indispensable to the forming of any engagement.

"In the first place, I was determined that my partner's religious views must coincide with mine. He must be fully converted to God. So far as professedly religious people are concerned, probably three-fourths of the matrimonial misery endured is brought upon themselves by the neglect of this principle.

"Thousands, women especially, have proved by bitter experience that neither money, nor position, nor any other worldly advantage, has availed to prevent the punishment that invariably attends disobedience to the command, 'Be not unequally yoked together with unbelievers.'

"The second essential which I resolved upon was that he should be a man of sense. I knew that I could never respect a fool, or one much weaker, mentally, than myself. Many imagine that because a man is converted, that is all that is required. This is a great mistake.

"The third essential consisted of oneness of views and tastes, any idea of lordship or ownership being lost in love. Of course there must be and will be mutual yielding wherever there is proper love, because it is a pleasure and a joy to yield our own wills to those for whom we have real affection, whenever it can be done with an approving conscience."

"For the same reason neither party should attempt to force an alliance where there exists a physical repugnance. Natural instinct in this respect is usually too strong for reason, and asserts itself in after life in such a way as to make both extremely miserable, although, on the other hand, nothing can be more absurd than a union founded on attractions of a mere physical character, or on the more showy and shallow mental accomplishments that usually first strike the eye of a stranger.

WATROUS

Captain Mardie and Lieutenant Stratton Sunday, July 22nd, was a day of great blessing. Lieutenant Erwin gave her farewell address from "Know ye not that your bodies are the temples of the Holy Ghost." The Lieutenant is still proving God's healing power in her body and ever testifies to His power to save. We had a great surprise when a contingent from Humboldt appeared in our midst. These Comrades pitched in to buy a Salvation Army style and helped us wonderfully. Splendid crowds listened to our Open-Air on the lawn. As one Open-Air we had the record number of twenty-two in the ring, and the attendance at the Inside Sunday evening Meeting was fifty-two. This service being a Memorial to Commissioner Howard, Mrs. Ensign Johnstone, who was trained under the Commissioner, spoke of his life and example to her as a Cadet.

PORT WILLIAM

Ensign Freeman, Lieutenant Farr and Lieutenant Weeks Wednesday, July 12th, being Orange-man's Day, three carloads of Salvationists from Kalamazoo, Michigan, where great crowds had assembled for a picnic and celebration. It was an ideal day, and in the evening we had a big Open-Air for which large numbers gathered around and stayed until the finish.

For the July 21-22 weekend we had Lieutenant Harbord from Winnipeg with us for the Saturday night, and on Sunday morning he accompanied Ensign Freeman and Ensign Mead to the Industrial Farm, where he gave a helpful Bible talk to the men. Another visitor from Winnipeg was Ensign Saunders, who has been here visiting her parents. She conducted the Meetings all day Sunday at Port William, and the service in the evening was a Memorial to the late Commissioner Howard. Ensign Freeman has begun her visitation at the Hospital, the patients look forward to each Sunday afternoon when the Ensign with her auto-harp, brings cheer and distributes War Cry.

Lieutenant Farr has gone on a well-earned furlough.—F. M.

CALGARY I.

Commandant and Mrs. Hamilton Sunday evening service was in memory of the late Commissioner Howard. We were fortunate to have Brigadier Swain, of International Women's Social Work, with us, who from personal knowledge, spoke of the sainted Commissioner's life—his talents, his optimism, his loving disposition and simple life, his family influence, and his great work in helping establish the world-wide Salvation Army. Commandant Hamilton effectively applied the lessons, and invited one and all to emulate the life of a good man whom to follow was to please Christ.

The songs were appropriate, especially "They Sing a Welcome Home to Me," so meaningful in line with the Army's positive standard. Sister Mrs. Cecil Rees sang "No Shadow is Yonder," in which, with her voice and the gathering joined. The Band honored the memory of a faithful leader and warrior by playing "Promoted to Glory."

In the Meeting also were Bro. W. S. Henderson, returned from a three-months visit to the Old Land, where he ministered 6,000 souls there, and three visiting friends and Army Corps; Sister Mrs. B. Burkholder, of Bowmont, still in love in her small corner of the vineyard, with her husband, whose health has not been the best; the late Sunday, Miss Gray Davis, Lieut. L. Birchall, Captain Thierstein, Brother Harry Gatten, old-timer of Calgary, Adjutant Jackson, and others.

All too many of our forces have temporarily fallen by the wayside from physical causes. Miss Gray Davis, Ensign Scott, and Ensign Thompson's young son, was dedicated under the Flag, the name being Brian, Terrance, and Leonard Thompson.

We are greatly missing Bandsman and Mrs. Slight and family, who have removed to Oakhampton, Cal. taking with them Mrs. M. Dafoe, Bandsman and Mrs. Locke are also helpful, incidentally visiting from B.C. in the Calgary Exhibition recently. Our Airmen were held to which good crowds listened. One man was converted at the drum-head.

Redcliffe Outposts

(Continued from page 9, column 1)

adler Sims and others. The War Cry finds an effective weapon at the Outpost, the present circulation being 65 copies per week, as well as 56 Young Soldiers. In the Self-Denial Campaign the sum of \$105.75 was raised in Redcliffe of which a generous share was given by the employees of the Dominion Glass Works. The Juniors also did their part in their first collecting effort.

Bandsman and Mrs. Borlase, to whose faithful toil the Outpost owes its progress, have served in the Old Country but are better known in the new law Corps where they labored for some years prior to their transfer to Medicine Hat. Their efforts to keep the Flag Flying at the Outpost have been rewarded by God's blessing, and they have, therefore, every confidence that Redcliffe will be heard from in the near future.

Self-Denial 1923

Message of Appreciation from THE GENERAL

DELIGHTED with results of your Self-Denial Campaign.

Consider advance in circumstances very gratifying achievement, and gives promise of future victories. Congratulate you all, and thank every helper. The Army is marching on.

BRAMWELL BOOTH, General.

THE CORPS RESULTS

Winnipeg Division:	
Winnipeg No. I	\$1,650.00
Winnipeg No. I Business Section	9,642.86
Training College	3,275.25
Winnipeg No. II	500.00
Winnipeg No. III	1,089.65
Winnipeg No. IV	403.10
St. James Corps	664.72
Weston	392.33
Elmwood	334.43
Winnipeg No. VIII	1,122.33
Pt. Rouge	586.46
Norwood	409.03
Selkirk	295.40
Manitoba Division:	
Brandon	1,000.00
Dauphin	464.15
Pt. Frances	800.50
Port William	1,050.00
Kenora	500.00
Neepawa	400.00
The Pas	555.00
Portage la Prairie	1,070.15
Port Arthur	272.30
Rainy River	150.00
Swan River	350.00
Virdee	350.00
Southern Saskatchewan Division:	
Regina No. 1 and Business	6,122.34
Canvass	425.34
Regina No. 2	303.10
Indian Head	1,659.00
Moose Jaw	506.49
Swift Current	101.90
Maple Creek	300.75
Shaunavon	440.45
Weyburn	657.10
Northern Saskatchewan Division:	
Biggar	324.60
Humboldt	200.00
Kamsack	188.00
Kerobert	122.00
Melfort	500.00
Melville	220.30
North Battleford	711.00
Prince Albert I	1,007.18
Saskatoon No. I	1,700.00
Saskatoon No. II	1,000.00
Watrous	177.80
Yorkton	402.90
Southern Alberta Division:	
Calgary No. I and Business	4,793.86
Section	240.00
Calgary No. II	306.50
Calgary No. III	363.50
Coleman	417.80
Drumheller	540.00
PRINCE ALBERT	
Ensign and Mrs. Geo. Mundy	
We are glad to report a good weekend's fighting on July 22nd. The Jail was visited in the morning and six seekers registered. The Memorial Service at night was very impressive and much blessing stalked thereby. Special songs were sung and the testimony of Treasurer Collyer, whose life was influenced by the example and words of the late Commissioner Howard, was received with much acceptance.	
We concluded the service by exhorting our lives afresh to God.	
SASKATOON	
Adjutant and Mrs. Jankner	
Major and Mrs. Smith were in charge of the rally on July 22nd, and a day of real blessing experienced. The Holiness and Praise Meetings were both helpful.	
Some profitable lessons were gathered at the night Meeting which took the form of a Memorial for the late Commissioner Howard. In his memory the Citadel Band played "Promoted to Glory" in a slow march from the Queen's Stand to the Citadel. This made a remarkable impression on the people congregated on the nearby sidewalks. Favorite songs of the Commissioner's were also sung during the Meeting and Mrs. Major Smith's address especially was uplifting in her inspired words of exhortation gathered from the life of the departed warrior.	
KAMSACK	
Captain McDowell and Lieutenant M. Walker Since the last report sent in, we have had splendid times. Saturday night Corps Cadets Ellen Nyroed and Lily and Grace Ferguson led the Meeting. All day Sunday we felt God's presence very near, and at night had the joy of seeing one seeking salvation.—M. W.	

NEW HALL AT REGINA

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Taylor will be visiting Regina on the occasion of the opening of the No. II Hall, which has been in course of preparation for some little time past. The official opening ceremony will take place on Saturday, August 4th, and Meetings will be conducted by the Colonel, assisted by Mrs. Taylor, all day on the Sunday.

This is expected to be a great day for the Regina II Comrades. Capt. Louchton and Lieutenant Milley are the Officers in charge.

PORT ESSINGTON

Sergt.-Major A. Stewart

We have to report the Promotion to Glory of Envy Mrs. Peak, the Mother of the Essington Corps. Sister Mrs. Peak was one of those who opened The Salvation Army work among the natives in Northern British Columbia. She, together with her husband, Envy and Mrs. McKay and other good Salvationists, travelled up and down the Skeena River, and around the coast, organizing The Army work and often enduring hardship and privation because of the rough nature of the country.

In Port Essington Mother Peak fought bravely for God under the Blood and Fire Flag. Though she has left us never to return, we shall have the joy of meeting her in Glory if we stand true to God and The Army.—S.M.S.

The Wild Women of the Woods

(Continued from page 12, column 5)

instructed Mary to act as if she did not know her, and Mary did her part to perfection. They stepped off the train separately. The villagers were there, but did not molest Mary, as they did not recognize her. The change was complete. When the train arrived to take them to New York they boarded it as if they did not know each other. There was a reporter along, although they did not know it at the time. He wrote in the paper next day, "It was the nicest piece of 'outwitting the enemy' that could ever be found."

Mother Whittemore cared for Mary in the Door of Hope for quite a period of time. It took many months of care and prayer on the part of the assistants at the Door of Hope before Mary could be put right in body and mind and taught how to work. Their work was rewarded and Mary found the Saviour. For nearly thirty years Mary has been an upright Christian woman.

After nearly a year in the Door of Hope Mary found a position. After a while Mrs. Whittemore lost sight of Mary until a few weeks ago, when a friend told Staff-Captain Wittemore of Mary's whereabouts.

The Staff-Captain was determined to make a merry Christmas for the girl she had not seen for so many years. A day or so before Christmas our comrade determined to take the train to visit her. On her way to Liberty Street ferry Mrs. Whittemore fell and injured herself. She was not aware how serious the accident was, for she had not seen for so many years. A day or so before Christmas our comrade determined to take the train to visit her. On her way to Liberty Street ferry Mrs. Whittemore fell and injured herself. She was not aware how serious the accident was, for she had not seen for so many years. A day or so before Christmas our comrade determined to take the train to visit her. On her way to Liberty Street ferry Mrs. Whittemore fell and injured herself. She was not aware how serious the accident was, for she had not seen for so many years.



We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

3016—Letherbarrow, A. R. Has not been heard from since February 22. Last address was Fishermen's Island, Stanley Park, Vancouver.

3195—Harnes, Mrs. Robert. Age 23, height 5'6", weight 145, auburn hair, married, fresh complexion. Missing nine months, supposed to be in Toledo, Ohio.

3197—Badley, Arthur. Age 32, height 5'8", occupation clerk, dark brown hair, brown eyes, slight, clear complexion. Last heard from in January, 1914, from David Spencer, Vancouver, B.C.

3235—Kristianson, Karl. Last heard from about eight years ago from General Post Office, Winnipeg. Supposed to have gone Overseas.

3240—Rowe, Mrs. Hannah. Was in Calgary but is now supposed to be in Vancouver, B.C.

3248—Bates, John William. Age 42, height 5', black hair, eyes dark brown, complexion dark. Carriage cleaner.

3271—Johnson, Gustave Edwin. Age 25, height 5'7", weight 150, black hair, light complexion. Was admitted to Vancouver February 16th.

3279—McMullen, Wallace. Age 30 or 35, height 5'6", weight 150, black hair, single, missing 2 1/2 years, last heard of in Winnipeg.

3281—Gardiner, John. Age 54, height 5', hair brown, eyes blue, complexion fresh, farm laborer, formerly of Ballymaginn, Marlin Co. Down, Ireland, thought to be residing round Wexford, Ireland.

3282—Daugherty, Mrs. Matilda & Miss Francis. Supposed to be in Canada. Father very anxious.

3283—Herman, Amos and Albert. Age 45 and 35 years of age, 5'11" and 5'5" in height, both have dark hair, stone grey eyes. Amos has fair complexion while Albert is a little darker. Canadian. 20 years ago received mail at Warrington Post Office (50 miles north of Winnipeg).

3284—Sobkowiak, Peter. John. Age 25, height 5'8", weight 183, miner or engineer, very dark brown hair, blue eyes, single, medium dark complexion. Missing one year. Last address was Saskatoon, Sask.

3289—Blindford Samuel. Age 46, black hair, very thin on top of his head, height 5'5", weight 145, wears a ring with the initials "S.B." and the thumb and forefinger of his right hand are missing. He was in the West in Alaska in 1922 and was later at the Y.M.C.A. in Winnipeg.

3290—Hanchey, Halward. Age 25, went many years ago to Canada. Inheritance left him.

3291—Johansen Gustav. Went to the West in 1904 or 1905. Inheritance left him.

3295—Hansen Karen. Went many years ago to Canada. Inheritance left her.

The Army Way
to the
Best Way
for you and your Friends to Travel

Agents for all Steamship Lines
Passports Secured—Passengers Met
Special Conducted Parties

Write
ADJUTANT W. DRAY,
317 Carlton Street, Winnipeg
or
ADJUTANT W. SPEARING
75-7th Ave., E., Vancouver,
B. C.

The Wild Woman of the Woods

A Story of Conquering Love

By BRIGADIER WALLACE WINCHELL

HERE we present a story of saving grace—a story that has a sequel, showing that "love's labor is never lost." It is a tale shocking—almost revolting—in its detail, revealing the cruel monster, sin, lurking in the depravity of the human heart. It shows to what length the devil will go to accomplish his vile scheme of ruin.

Nevertheless, the story shows the power of the conquering love of Jesus Christ and of His power to save.

The strong figure in the story is a comrade of The Salvation Army who is very well known in the United States—Staff-Captain Mrs. E. M. Whittemore.

Out in the wooded hills and mountains of the western part of New Jersey—some thirty years ago—the rumor was current in those parts that a wild woman was roving about in the woods. Some children declared they saw a creature that looked more like an animal than a human being. When they saw her they said she would run away. No one could tell much about her. The news of the rumor of the whereabouts of this creature reached New York. A reporter of the New York "World" was detailed to find the truth of the matter. Accompanied by an officer of the law, he visited the neighborhood and trailed this reputed phantom into the recesses of the wintry forest. They found her after a diligent search. When she was overtaken she lay on the ground, trembling and nearly perished from exposure, for it was in the dead of winter.

After questioning the girl—for the girl she was, and an American girl at that—the terrible tale was unfolded of the cruelty inflicted upon her by fiends in the form of men. We will let Staff-Captain Whittemore tell the story herself:

"Poor child, she had indeed a sorry experience! Though only nineteen, she had undergone much. The man she innocently married proved a few months later to be the husband of another woman. After this discovery, very reckless sort of career was entered upon that excited much comment. Once or twice she was warned to leave the place by the very ones who helped to ruin her.

"One night, in a lonely place, she was surrounded by a lot of rough men. She was roughly seized and held by her head and feet, while the tar and feathers were applied, and, for fear that some of it would not adhere, it was actually rubbed on by their hands, then the feathers cruelly embedded. After completing their work she was struck three times and commanded to be off and never show herself again.

"The girl had tried to remove the tar and feathers from her face, but

they would not come off. To get water to remove the tar she broke the ice in the creek and tried in vain to make her face look human, but it was an impossibility to do so. She did succeed in getting off most of the feathers. It was the shame of her appearance that kept her isolated. The poor girl lived two weeks of that weather, exposed without either the covering of clothing or the shelter of naught but the cheerless trees. She subsisted on nuts that had fallen to the ground and the roots of trees and bushes that gave only slight nourishment. It seems almost unbelievable that she could exist, but "He tempered the winds to the shorn lamb."

About this time Mother Whittemore had established the Door of Hope in New York City for unfortunate girls. This winner of souls read the account of the poor girl in her extreme trouble. Mother Whittemore took the first train to where the girl was being detained for appearance before the Grand Jury. The men who dragged her down were locked up waiting trial. The entire country was aroused, as the papers had published the harrowing details of the outraged girl. Mrs. Whittemore proved this poor girl's true friend.

At first she was loath to talk, but soon that irresistible spirit of love that seeks the lost soul won its way. Mother Whittemore came not to exploit but to save. Not caring to give the real name, we will call the girl Mary.

Mary divulged the names of the men who ruined her. Some of them were prominent and well known. They were arrested. The trial was a weak imitation of justice and the men got off with a small fine instead of going to prison for a term of years, as they deserved.

Mary was committed to her new friend's care. So Mother Whittemore undertook to get Mary to New York, and had a very difficult time doing so.

The villains laid a plot to kidnap Mary on a certain railroad junction, where Mary and Mrs. Whittemore were to change cars on their trip to New York. Someone who was wise to the plot of her enemies had warned Mrs. Whittemore. Our comrade was equal to the emergency. As Mother Whittemore said: "I am sure the hand of God guided me!" Just before they boarded the train Mrs. Whittemore made a wonderful transformation in Mary. With a little hairdressing, by donning a natty Fifth Avenue tailor suit, a stylish Easter hat, Mary's new dress veil covering her face, her own mother would not have recognized Mary. The junction was reached. They had twenty minutes to wait. Mrs. Whittemore had

(Concluded on page 11)

SONG OF THE WEEK

Just as I am, 134, G Bb. Take all my sins away 135.
JUST as I am—without one plea
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am—and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark spot—
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each blot,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am—though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fights within and fears without,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee I find,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come!

Just as I am—Thy love I own
Has broken every barrier down:
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come!

WANTED

Wanted to purchase, a good second Hand Euphonium B flat, Besson or Salvation Army make, long model. Apply Captain Yarlott, Box 178, Macleod, Alberta.

Remember the Army in Your Will

Do you intend to make a will? If so, while considering your friends and relations, will you remember the Salvation Army? We have received legacies in days gone by, and have deeply appreciated the interest which prompted friends to remember us; but we are quite sure that there are others who only need to know the great and growing needs of The Army, and they will do likewise. All kinds of property without exception may be willed to The Salvation Army.

Any enquiries regarding the above may be addressed to Commissioner Henry C. Hodder, 317 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

A GOOD INVESTMENT

PERSONS desiring an investment for their money are invited to place the same with the **SALVATION ARMY**. Loans are accepted on MORTGAGE for varying amounts equal to the difference between the cost, and the sum realized locally by contributions in respect of properties, and in connection with which a good rate of interest is payable at regular intervals to suit investors.

LOANS of smaller amounts in multiples of not less than \$100.00, on good security, are also accepted for periods of from one to five years, at rates of interest according to the amount and length of term.

Enquiries and business treated confidentially, and prompt payment of interest and principal assured.

Officers, Soldiers and friends can facilitate The Army's work by investments of character described.

Full particulars regarding terms, rates of interest and conditions of withdrawal, will gladly be furnished upon application to the Financial Secretary, Territorial Headquarters, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, Man.